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This Story contains sexual content not suitable for those who don't like fun. Which is a shame. And if you are one of the people under the age to read this, you know the drill. You have to close this file down, replace your retinas, and erase the memory of reading this from your brain... Hey, I don't make the rules. But other than that, enjoy the smut, my Fellow Connoisseur of Culture!

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Story by Paul Michaels

Mr. Smith's Magical Touch

Chapter 3: Going Out to the Bar

Meanwhile...

Lucas closed the door and started to walk back to the massage room that Jennifer was sleeping in.

<I hope you are enjoying the power that I am providing.>

'What do you mean?'

<Look at yourself in the mirror and I'll explain.>

Lucas did as the voice told him and he looked in the mirror and noticed something was off.

'Wait... my muscles are a bit bigger and firmer.'

<Correct I was able to enhance your physique of a demon.>

'Okay, so don't turn me into a demon. I don't like the idea of eating someone's soul or something of that nature... Plus now I'm starting to understand why some guys in the past thought they could conquer the world if you say that you gave them a demon's physique.'

<See this is why I like you, kid. And I didn't turn you into a demon. I just needed to enhance your body for a good reason. If you used your full powers right now, your body would explode from all the new energy you have absorbed.>

'Okay. So I shouldn't use my powers until my body gets used to it. Is that what you're saying?'

<Well if I didn't enhance you that yeah. Things would have gone bad. But luckily you don't have to worry and it's all thanks to Jennifer. She had a lot of sexual energy stored up. It was the most

potent and rich source of energy I've seen in a while. Plus with enhance, you'll be absorbing it at a faster rate.>

'That's great and all. But why are you making me bigger and stronger?'

<First is so your body can handle these abilities and second is because that cute Asian woman couldn't stop staring at you. I could sense her sexual attraction to you. But she lacks self-confidence and needs a bit of a push. So making you look more striking will not only help with her but it will also help with attracting almost any woman.>

'Really? But she is a really pretty woman... It sucks that she thinks of herself in such a low light. Wait! You're just using me as a tool to seduce women, aren't you?'

<Of all the- Shut up, kid! Do you want to know your new abilities or not? Your aura is a lot more potent now and you can see the details of all your abilities. Look at your tattoo.>

'Okay.' Lucas looked at the sigil on the palm of his hand and noticed a new symbol appear on it.

It looked like a glowing heart. And then the screen popped up.

Name: Lucas Smith

Job: Masseur (Unique)

Abilities unlocked:

Soothing Whispers: Whisper into a recipient's ear and their mind will become hazy and filled with lust.

Healing Touch: Can heal any minor injury by touching it or fixing a recipient's hormonal damage. Which can fix her metabolism, mood, and stress levels.

Pressure Point: Your hands will gain the ability to stimulate or attack vital points on a recipient's body. Highly effective in pleasuring females.

Aura: Your sexual pheromones have increased and will cause females around you to become highly aroused.

Swift Disrobing: When a recipient becomes attracted to the master. He will passively cause the recipient's clothes to slowly slip off with every successful stimulate Pressure Point. Disrobing is unknown to the recipient.

Recall Robes: When the master clicks his fingers. Clothes that have disrobed from Swift Disrobing will automatically return back onto the recipient he touched.

See Weakness: The master can see the weak points of any recipient's body.

NEW... Second Puberty: Some women are blessed and some are not. This ability allows the master to unlock a woman's true potential or allows a blessed woman to experience it a second time. [Warning: A blessed woman may experience true age regression during Second Puberty.]

NEW... Dream Invasion: The master will gain the ability to enter the dreams of any recipient. And will have full control of the dream and what happens.

'Holy shit!'

<That's right. You've become quite powerful in such a quick time. Frankly, I'm surprised there are so many women filled with so much potent energy. Normally it took seven months to get to where you are now with my former hosts... But enough of that... Now I want you to test your new abilities out.>

Lucas was surprised by that statement. Were women nowadays building up more sexual frustration than normal? Lucas would have loved to ponder about it some more but he needed to respond to Lucius.

'What do you have in mind?'

<I think we should go out tonight... Maybe a bar or club. Find a woman or a few so you can have some fun.>

'That sounds good and all but aren't we going to have an early start tomorrow?'

<That was before I was able to enhance your physique. You will not get tired or need as much sleep as you used to. So we can have fun until you're truly exhausted.>

'Really!? I don't know that I like the idea of not sleeping. I love sleeping.'

<It's not up for discussion. Trust me, you're going to need it in the future. So what do you say? Want to go out and find a woman or two?>

'Two?' Lucas thought with a bit of skepticism.

He could see himself getting one woman with no problem but two women. That just doesn't sound too likely. He could see the scenario of having multiple women fighting over him in some type of battle royal. But he didn't wish to see that. Even though on paper it sounds fun. But in reality, there would be losers and it would pain him to see some sad lonely woman left in the dust.

<Or more... Whatever happens, happens.>

'Okay, fine. I'll try and see how it goes.'

<That's the spirit. Now clean up the parlor and take a shower. I'll make sure you look presentable, in the manhood part. If you catch my drift?>

Lucas had a weird feeling about what was to come.

After cleaning up the parlor then took a shower to clean off the sweat and dirt. Lucas went into his new bedroom, which used to be his grandfather's, to grab some clean clothes to wear.

'It's not fancy, but it looks good.'

Once he put on a pair of blue jeans and a red shirt. He noticed the sun was getting low and he wanted to have a walk around town before nightfall.

<I agree. And your body looks good in them.>

'Okay... I'm still not used to getting complimented. I guess I'll need to get used to it, Anyway, let's go. We're burning daylight.'

Lucas left the parlor and decided to walk towards the downtown area.

As Lucas was walking and enjoying the fresh air. The Lucius interrupted him.

<Take a left here.>

Lucas followed and went down a street that had a lot of shops and cafes.

'Why are we going down here?'

<Because I'm bored of you walking around. Plus, you're hungry. So, let's find a place to eat. Then we'll find a woman.>

Lucas continued walking until a light-up sign caught his eye.

It was a bar called 'The Golden Goose'.

It wasn't only the sign that caught his attention. But he noticed a familiar woman was sitting in the corner of the bar looking bored while wearing a brown delivery uniform.

'Is that Hana? What's she doing here?'

Lucas walked through the open door of the bar and saw that it was Hana sitting in a booth in the corner. She wasn't facing the front so she didn't see him entering and looked like she was sitting by herself while looking at an empty pint glass. She had a dazed look on her face as if she was spacing out.

Lucas took a seat at the bar and looked around. The place was half-filled with various types of people at this time of day. And probably will get a little more crowded when it gets later in the evening.

'I wonder why she's here?'

<She looks down... We should wait before we go in to say hi to her. I think she needs a minute.>

'You're right.'

Lucas looked down at the bar and noticed a drink menu.

'Well, it is late September... Sooo, I'll go with an Oktoberfest.'

It didn't take long for the bartender to notice sitting at the bar.

"Welcome... Do you have an I.D. sir?"

Lucas pulled out his wallet to show the bartender that he was older than 21.

"Thank you. So what can I get for you?" He asked as he gave back Lucas's I.D.

"I'll take an Oktoberfest," Lucas said and noticed the bartender's face was covered in burn scars.

'Oh? That sucks.'

"Coming right up," the man smiled and went to get his drink.

'What the hell happened to that guy's face?'

<You're asking the wrong person, buddy.>

'Yeah... best to leave it alone. Huh? Someone is going over to Hana's booth.'

Lucas looked over and saw another woman wearing the same delivery outfit as Hana.

But her body was a lot more mature than Hana's but she seemed a little shorter. Like she was 5'4 or maybe she's shorter than that. It's tough to tell in the low lights in the bar. Her skin was pale white and she had short black hair.

She was looking at Hana and talking to her. But it looked like Hana was ignoring her.

The other woman took a seat at the booth across from her and had a drink with Hana.

<It looks like the poor girl is beating herself up... You should go in. In a couple of minutes. Make her smile, kid.>

'Will do.'

Lucas took a big gulp of his beer and watched the clock on his phone.

Hana was sitting at the booth as her work friend came back from the restroom.

"Hey, Hana. Do you want another beer?"

"No... I'm fine."

"Are you sure? Because when you said you wanted to go out and hook up with some rando guy. You had such a determined look... Now the last time I checked you have a defeated look... What's up? You're acting more depressed than normal."

"I'm not depressed. It's just been a long day and I thought coming out would be fun."

"Then why are you sitting here moping? You know no guy likes a moping woman, right?"

"It's because all the guys suck, Amy... I was hoping for something more, you know."

"Jeez! You're looking for romance at The Golden Goose, Hana. This is the type of place to find some guy to have fun with... Just go make a lap around the bar and find some stud to have a quicky with and I'm sure your depression will vanish in no time."

"Amy! I've been over this. I'm not interested in a one-night stand."

"Oh? Then you need to get a boyfriend. Hehe... That seems like hard work to me." Amy said with a wink and sticking out her tongue.

"You know, not everyone is like you. Just because you love sex and don't care about relationships doesn't mean I'm the same way."

"Oh come on, Hana. How are you supposed to know what type of guy you like if you haven't found out if you are compatible with each other in the sack? I mean do you know what type of guy you want?"

Hana saw a vision of Lucas smiling at her in her mind for a brief moment. And it made her flustered.

"I-I don't know..." Hana frowned then shook her head.

"Okay. Fine, fine... You want to go out on a date with a guy. But why did you want to come to a bar and not a club? You won't find a boyfriend here," Amy sighed as she took a gulp of her beer.

"I've always been shy, Amy. So I thought coming to a bar that you suggested would be a good first step for me. And you are so much more experienced than me... I want to learn but I can't jump in the deep end. Just help me out, please."

"Fine. I'll be your wingwoman and help you find a guy. Okay. But you are buying me more beer."

"Thank you, Amy. Just don't go too crazy with drinking. I need you to be coher-"

"Now! Let's drink and we'll go talk to a few guys once we are nice and buzzed!" Amy cheered out before chugging her pint glass until there was no more of the golden liquid left.

'Ug! She isn't listening!... Whatever, maybe I need to stop thinking about things and just relax.' Hana thought as she grabbed her pint of untouched beer.

"Okay..." Hana said as she took a sip of her beer.

And while she was in the middle of a sip. A tall man walked up to her and Amy.

"Hello, ladies."

Hana looked at the man and her eyes widened. She almost spit her drink out. Which Amy would have been down range of.

"L-Lucas!?" Hana stammered.

"Hey, Hana. Mind if I join you two?" Lucas pointed to the spot next to her in the booth.

Hana's heart started beating fast and she didn't know how to respond.

'Oh God, it's him. Oh no. He's too hot for me. He must think I'm a loser and a loner.'

Lucas looked at Hana and he could see her mind was in a panic.

He smiled and took the seat next to her without waiting for her response. And when he sat down he made sure to bump into her hip.

Hana's breath became shallow and her heart was beating like a drum.

'His hip touched me... His big and firm hip... Did he do it on purpose? Was it an accident? It had to be an accident. There's no way a good-looking guy like him would flirt with me. What's he doing here anyway?... He's looking at me again... Oh God, what should I do!?' Hana scooted out to the left of him to give Lucas some space but all he did was move closer to her.

Amy was surprised by the turn of events. She never expected a good-looking guy to come over to their booth to flirt with Hana. Who looked like she was about to short-circuit in front of the guy.

"So, I didn't know you liked the bar scene? What other things are you hiding from me, Hana?" Lucas said in a joking manner.

"U-um. Y-yeah. My coworker brought me here. S-she's over there." Hana pointed at Amy who had a big grin on her face.

"Well, this is a pleasant surprise... Your name is Lucas, right?... I'm Amy by the way."

"Well, it's nice to meet you, Amy," Lucas said as he gave Amy a nice smile that made her heart skip a beat.

'Whoa! This guy is something else... I know I said I would be Hana's wing-woman, but if she drops the ball on this guy then I'll be there for the rebound.' Amy thought as her cheeks started to get rosey.

"I-I-I... What are you doing here?" Hana asked in a panic.

"Oh... I was taking a walk and I noticed this bar. I haven't been back here in over three years, so I have been exploring the area again to see what's new. And I had never seen the Golden Goose before. So, I thought I would come and check it out. And then I saw you. Small world right?"

"R-really?"

"Yep. So, what are you ladies drinking?"

"Oh? Are you buying? I'm not picky. So I'll take any type of beer," Amy said with a smirk.

"Y-Yeah... I'll take another of whatever," Hana said as she scooted over again only for Lucas to close in again. Making sure his hips and shoulders were touching hers.

"You two sure? I don't want to get you anything you might not want." Lucas asked.

"It's fine! I'll take the same drink as yours," Hana said and then realized her mistake as she still hadn't finished her first drink.

'Dammit! I can't, not drink something he gets me! He'll be offended if I don't finish it. But then I might get drunk and scare him off... Damn! He has a good build... Was he always this big? Gah! Of course, he's always been that big and he probably drinks something strong and heavy. Oh, why did I say that? I'm not a big girl! I don't drink strong beers! But I don't want him to think I'm ungrateful. But what if I can't handle the taste? Oh no, he's smiling at me. And his teeth are perfect... He looks so happy.'

Hana's heart felt warm and she couldn't help but smile at Lucas.

"I'll have whatever you're having stud," Amy said with a smirk.

"Okay, three Oktoberfest," Lucas called out.

"Coming right up," the bartender said from behind the bar.

"So, do you mind telling me your full names? I'll introduce myself first. I'm Lucas Smith."

"Amy Lee," she said with a wink.

"T-Tanaka... Hana Tanaka," she said with an embarrassed look as she took a gulp of her drink.

"Well, Hana. That's a beautiful name," Lucas said as he leaned closer and his shoulder touched hers.

"T-t-thank you." She froze when she felt him come closer to her.

'H-his shoulder is touching me. His shoulder! His arm too. His arm is touching mine. Oh no. Is he trying to flirt with me? No, he can't be. He's not into someone like me. I need to calm down.' Hana thought to herself as she didn't know what it felt like to have someone flirt with her before today.

Lucas was watching Hana's reaction and smiled.

<Heh. She's too cute. Oh, she's trying to scoot away from you again. Looks like she bumped into the wall and is trapped. And look at her face. She's so nervous. I bet this is the first time she has ever had a man flirting with her.>

'I know. It's adorable. But I should back off a little. I don't want to overwhelm her.'

<Good idea. Let her relax. If you keep leaning on her. She might faint from a heart attack.>

"So, how long have you lived in the area?" Amy asked as she was starting to get interested in this guy.

"Not long," Lucas said.

"You're not going to answer my question?" Amy asked with a pout.

"Ha ha... About three weeks."

"Wow. Really? What brought you to Xian?"

"Well, it's a sad story... My grandpa died and left me the family business and his house."

"Oh, Shit! Sorry to hear that," Amy said as she cringed in embarrassment.

"It's okay. You didn't know. He died a full and happy life. I'm still getting used to it. Running the business and all. But it's been fun." Lucas said as he moved his left hand under the table and placed it on Hana's knee causing her to flinch.

'His hand... It's so warm. And it feels big on my knee. His palm is so large and his fingers are so strong. Why is he holding my knee?'

Hana looked at Lucas's face and he was smiling at her while wiggling his left eyebrow.

'He's still smiling at me... Oh no. He's not going to hit on me, is he? I-I-I wouldn't know what to do... Aunh!? What was that?'

Lucas squeezed Hana's knee and felt her body shiver.

He moved his fingers along her knee and felt her thigh. It took him a moment to find a pressure point and he squeezed it, making Hana shiver again.

'What is happening? Why do I feel so hot? Is it the alcohol or is it because of him? His smile is too sexy. And his hand feels so nice. Aunh! I want to moan, but I can't. N-Not in front of Amy!'

Lucas felt Hana's leg quiver and he saw a drop of sweat sliding down her forehead.

"Are you okay?" Amy asked as she noticed her work friend's odd behavior.

"I-I-I. Yes. I-I-I'm fine. J-just tired from work. T-That's all." Hana stammered as she was struggling to compose herself.

That's when a woman carrying a tray of drinks came by.

"Here are your drinks, sir," the waitress said as she placed the three pints down.

"Thanks, here's a twenty," Lucas said as he handed her some money for the drinks.

The waitress left to deliver some other order to the rest of her tables.

"S-so... Um... How's the parlor?" Hana asked as she was finally able to compose herself once Lucas took his hand off her leg.

"It's going great. Thanks. I'm hoping more people show up tomorrow. I have to pay off a loan that's under my grandfather's name," Lucas said.

"I don't know what this parlor is, but I wouldn't mind you telling me more about it," Amy smirked.

Lucas placed his hand back on Hana's thigh and started massaging it.

"I-It's a massage parlor. The oh-owner is an expert." Hana said as she tried to not moan out loud as Lucas's hand crept closer to her hips.

"Really. Well, I'll have to check it out," Amy said, "What type of massages do you do?"

"I can do every kind of massage," Lucas smiled, and then his left hand went over and rubbed the side of Hana's leg where a bright pink spot was. Sending a shiver up her spine. And once again her belt started unbuckling thanks to his magical ability.

"So, are you two coworkers?" Lucas asked.

"Yes. We are in the same division."

"Cool. I never had a lot of friends in this area. So, I hope I can become friends with you two."

"W-We're already FRIENDS," Hana blurted out.

Lucas and Amy looked at her with surprise.

Hana's face went red and she couldn't believe she said that.

"O-o-o-o-of course. Y-you and I are friends, Lucas." Hana said in as calm of a demeanor that she could muster.

All Lucas could do was give her a smile and say, "Glad to hear that."

'She's so cute. I think I might be in love. And it looks like she's a virgin by how she's reacting.' Lucas thought.

His hand found its way to her thigh again and started rubbing it.

Hana felt a fire inside her belly and her head was feeling woozy.

'His fingers... They feel so nice on my leg. Aunh! I need to keep quiet. I-I can't let Amy know what's happening to me. If I do, she'll think I'm a pervert! No! I'm not a pervert. I'm just a woman with a healthy sex drive. I'm just sensitive. That's all. His hand feels so warm and strong. It's like a heater. And his fingers are so rough but gentle. Aunh! Aunh!'

Hana couldn't hold it in anymore and her hips started to shake. As the button to her brown pants popped open and her zipper lowered. The more he massaged her leg.

"Are you sure you're okay?" Amy asked with concern.

"Y-yes. I-I'm f-fine. D-don't worry."

Lucas could feel Hana's thigh twitching and she was breathing faster.

"Are you sure you're alright?" Amy asked again. She's never seen her act this way and it was starting to worry her.

"Y-y-yes. I-I'm f-fine. I-I'm fine," Hana stammered as she did her best to keep her composure.

'Oh no. He's looking at me again. Those eyes... I can't think straight. It's like they are staring into my soul.'

Amy only could shrug at her friend's antics. If Hana said she was fine then she wasn't going to question her anymore.

"S-so... How much for a full body massage?" Amy asked with a smirk.

"Well, it usually takes about an hour in a half to do a full body massage. And that will cost you around a hundred fifty without tip."

Amy looked surprised, "Wow! That's pricey. I don't know if it's worth it... Hey! Would you pay for a massage from him Hana?"

"YES!... Yes. I mean, I wouldn't mind." Hana said as she tried to calm herself but Lucas was making that difficult. He stealthily reached his left hand around her shoulder while placing it on a glowing pink spot. Once he rubbed it, it caused her body to tremble.

'He's touching me again... But this time it's different. His hands feel amazing and it's like I can feel the warmth coming off them. And it's traveling all over my body. I-I need to do something or-or I will explode! What should I do? What can I do? Aunh! I think I'm gonna cum!?'

"Are you sure you're alright? You're acting weird." Amy asked as she was concerned about her friend again.

"Ah... I-I'm fine! I-If you're n-not convinced about his skills... ah! T-Then let him massage y-your hand, Amy... Ah!" Hana stuttered as she grabbed Lucas's hand and moved towards Amy.

"Okay, but I'm telling you. You should go home. You don't look so good. Your face looks red and you look feverish." Amy said with a frown.

Lucas was a bit surprised and a little confused, but he didn't let it show on his face.

<Hehe! I think she was about to orgasm. And she is too embarrassed to do that in front of her friend. Let's give her a break and have a good look at the other Asian woman shall we.>

'Yeah, that makes sense. There's something about seeing a woman trying to hide her urges. It's a turn-on.'

<I'm glad we can agree on that.>

Lucas was looking at the embarrassed Hana who was trying to catch her breath while she had a smile on her face and excitement in her eyes.

"You sure you want me to give your friend a hand massage."

"Ah... Y-yes. P-please. S-She works just a-as hard as m-me. And your massage healed my hand up n-nicely," Hana said with a smile as she pushed his hand into Amy's.

Lucas nodded his head and looked at Amy with a smirk.

She was wearing the same brown delivery uniform as Hana, but her buttons were done up all the way. In order to hide her pair of breasts that looked like they might be as big as C-cups.

Her hair was dark brown and cut short. She was shorter than Hana by a few inches and she was thinner in the waist giving her a nice hourglass look. She also looked older. It was hard to tell exactly what her age was because of her small stature. But he could tell that she was an experienced woman. In more ways than one.

Lucas smiled and said, "I'll be gentle. I promise."

"Hehe. Well, I can't turn down a free massage, now can I." Amy smirked.

"Okay, give me your hand," Lucas said as he reached over.

"Sure."

As soon as Amy's hand touched Lucas's. He sent a pulse through her hand and she flinched a bit.

"Sorry. I think you just got me with static shock," Amy laughed as she felt the pulse.

'What was that? It was like a spark of electricity. Or like a vibration. Did I imagine it? It's probably nothing. Maybe it was just static shock. Yeah, that has to be it.'

"Alright. Let's get to it," Lucas said as he brought his other hand over to massage Amy's small petite hand.

'Hmmm... Not bad. She has a thin build and her hand is smaller. It's not as soft as Hana's, but it's not bad. Huh? What is this light? It's purple and in the middle of her palm?'

Lucas was looking at a small purple dot in the middle of Amy's palm.

'This must be one of her weaknesses. But what does it do?'

<It's a spot that will unlock her second puberty. It will make her hips and breasts grow. As well as increase her fertility by tenfold. Also, it will increase her libido and make her hornier. So if you hit that spot. Her hormones will become active like a teenager. I wonder how big she will get?>

'Nice. So let's unlock her hidden potential.'

"Your hands are nice and smooth. You take care of your skin."

"Thanks. I can't afford not to. It's part of my job," Amy laughed.

And with that, Lucas hit one of the spots on her hand causing a tingling sensation and the purple spot to glow.

Amy jumped a little in her seat and her arm stiffened.

"Are you okay? Is there a knot or something?"

"No. I'm fine. I-I'm just surprised. Your hands are nice and warm. It felt like a wave of warmth just shot through my hand." Amy said as her cheeks were turning red.

'What's happening to me? It's like I'm burning up. No! It's almost like my hand is on fire. Am I blushing in front of this guy? Why do I feel this way? Is it because of the alcohol or is it because of his hands?'

Lucas could feel Amy's hand tremble and her body shiver. And massaged another pleasure point and saw her chest heave up and down.

'I'm starting to feel funny... Am I drunk? No. I'm not. I-it's him. His hands. They're not doing anything special. But I can't help but feel like they're melting my body. Oh no. Am I going to cum. N-no. No. I-I can't cum. Not here. Not in front of Lucas! I'm a woman that makes men cum before they know what hit them! I-I can't let myself lose control like some horny teenager!' Amy thought as the belt on her uniform pants was opening by itself.

"Are you sure you're feeling well Amy?" Hana asked as she saw her friend was getting redder and her body was twitching left and right every second or two.

"Y-yes. I'm fine. I-I think it's the heat in here. It's making me warm. A-ah. Ah!" Amy stuttered and then gasped as she felt a tingling sensation inside her breasts.

'My nipples are hardening. I-I'm gonna cum. Oh god. Not here. No. Please. Hana. Please make him stop. But I can't tell him too. If he stops. He'll know that I'm horny for him. No. It's the alcohol. It has to be. I-I can't be the one to cave in to these urges so easily. I-I'll just act like everything is okay. But what if he's not fooled? A-ah! Ah!'

"Are you sure you're not hurt or in any pain?" Lucas asked as he looked into Amy's eyes.

Amy felt a jolt of energy as her eyes met Lucas's which caused the button on her pants to pop open.

"A-ah! I-I'm fine. It's just a bit hot in here," Amy moaned as her pussy lips opened and started to gush out her juices.

'He's doing something to me. His hands. They're sending warmth through me. And it's making me feel strange. I-I think I'm gonna cum. N-no. It can't be. I'm not a virgin. I'm an experienced woman! B-but no man has ever made me feel this way. And his hands are so rough and so warm. It's like they're heating up my whole body. And my breasts are aching all of a sudden. And my nipples are hardening. I-I need to tell him to stop or else... Ah... No. No. I can't. It feels so good. Ah... Ah. Ah.' Amy thought to herself.

All she could do was close her eyes as she felt this strange soreness coming from deep inside her bosoms which seemed to be spreading out as the soreness moved right underneath her nipples and they started to become visible. Causing her delivery uniform top to tent up a little.

'I-I'm not a pervert... but if I have to... Ah... I'll rub his cock in public! If it will get him to stop... Ah... Rubbing his cock would feel so good. Oh no. Now I'm fantasizing about him! I need to stop! But I can't. His hands. They're driving me crazy!'

'Holy shit! She's growing! I can't believe it's working. Her tits are getting bigger. She's going through her second puberty!'

<It's amazing, isn't it? When a master unlocks a woman's second puberty, the effects can happen within minutes. And for some, it can happen over time. But either way, she will gain her motherly features and her body will change. Just like you changed those other women. Now that your aura has increased, women's bodies will react to you faster. And the longer you are near them, the more you can unlock their puberty.>

'Awesome. Can't wait to see what she will look like when she's done changing.'

<Me either. Hehe. We're in for a treat.>

Lucas kept massaging Amy's hand and could see her pants sliding down her legs. Her breasts were growing and her nipples were hard and pointing out.

"So, have you ever gotten a massage before?" Lucas asked.

"Y-yes. B-but not like this." Amy said while her pants tried to slide down her leg only to get stuck underneath her butt as she sat in the booth. But her pants were slowly fighting their way down towards her knees.

'I'm getting dizzy. And it's hard to focus. It's like he's casting a spell on me. And the longer he touches my hand. The more I feel my body heat up. And-and...'

"Oh, sorry," Lucas said as his thumb brushed up against the center of Amy's palm.

"AH... Ah. N-no. It's okay. Don't apologize. I-it felt good," Amy said as she moaned and her pants fell down to her ankles. While the tenting in her shirt became more noticeable. The gaps in between the buttons of her shirt started to widen as her breasts were becoming bigger and her nipples were rubbing against her shirt, causing her to moan.

'His touch. It's so electrifying. And yet... comforting. Almost like a mother's touch. My nipples. They're sensitive. They're rubbing up against the inside of my shirt. And it's making me wet. And my breasts... They're tingling. And it feels like they're being sucked on. OH FUCK! I NEED TO DO SOMETHING! BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!' Amy thought as her pussy was on fire.

"So, have you had a massage at a salon or something," Lucas said as he was feeling up her hand.

"Ah... N-no. I-It wasn't anything special like t-this. Ah... Ah."

'My heart is pounding. It's beating so fast. It's like his hands are melting me. Ah... Oh, no. Am I gonna cum. Right here, in the booth. I can't. But it's too late. I CAN'T CONTROL MYSELF! OH, GOD! THIS IS SO EMBARRASSING! AH!... AHHH!'

Amy's body shuddered and she was biting her lower lip to stop herself from moaning out loud. Her pussy shivered and her panties became soaked.

"Haha. You must really like massages. You look like you're enjoying it." Lucas smirked as he looked at the red-faced Hana who was last in her on ecstasy.

'She came. I can't believe it. I can smell the sex in the air. How did she cum without making a sound? Amy looks like she wants to run... I better let her go.' Lucas thought while he clicked his fingers which recalled her clothes.

"W-what?" Amy said as her mind was a little hazy from the afterglow.

"Did you enjoy it? You seem to be enjoying it a lot." Hana asked her friend.

Hana didn't realize her friend just cummed in front of her at that moment.

"Oh... Y-Yes... I-I need to use the restroom..."

"Okay. We'll be waiting here for you," Lucas said with a wink. Which causes her to do a double-take.

'I swear my pants fell off and were around my ankles... But when I looked at them. They are where they are supposed to be. Haah!... I guess it was the heat getting to me. Or maybe I'm drunk or hallucinating. I'll just go to the restroom so I can calm down before coming back. I can't believe I fuck cummed from a hand massage. Maybe I need to find a guy and get laid. It's been months since some stud gave me a good ride. But I can't tell him my age. Or he will run away from me like all the others! I hate getting old!' Amy thought as she scooted out of the booth and made her way to the bathroom in a hurry.
